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Program of Exercises

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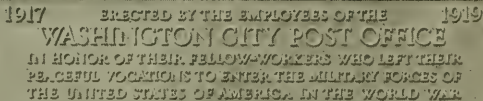
Anneiling of
Post Office Memorial Tablet

in the

Washington City Post Office

May 25, 1920, 11.30 a. m.

11.30

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"THE FIGHT IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN PLACES WE SHALL FIGHT FOR
THE THING WE HAVE ALWAYS CARRIED NEAREST OUR
HEARTS TO SUCH A FIGHT WE DEDICATE OUR LIVES"

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PROGRAM OF EXERCISES

AT

Unveiling of Post Office Memorial Tablet

IN THE

WASHINGTON CITY POST OFFICE

May 25, 1920, 11.30 a. m.

POSTMASTER M. O. CHANCE, *Presiding.*

1. Selection, - - - - - U. S. Marine Band.
2. Invocation, - - - - - Rev. William B. Dent,
Rector, All Faith Parish, Mechanicsville, Md.
3. Address, - - - - - Hon. Frederick H. Gillette,
Speaker, House of Representatives.
4. Solo, "Star-Spangled Banner" (first verse only), - - - -
Hon. Thos. F. McNulty, Sheriff of Baltimore, Md.
5. Unveiling of Tablet, - - - - - By Mrs. M. O. Chance.
6. Chorus, "Star-Spangled Banner" (fourth verse), - - - -
Mr. McNulty and assemblage.
7. In Memoriam, - - - - - By Mr. Geo. L. Tait,
Late Lieutenant Colonel, U. S. Army.
8. Recitation, "In Flanders' Fields," - - - - - Miss Hattie E. Dyer.
9. Chorus, "America," - - - - - Assemblage.
10. Benediction, - - - - - Rev. Edward J. Sweeney, S. J.,
Late Chaplain of Camp Meigs, D. C.
11. Selection, - - - - - U. S. Marine Band.

The Memorial Tablet was designed by Charles J. Helm, Washington, D. C.,
and cast by John Williams, Inc., New York.



The Star-Spangled Banner

- 1 Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there,
Oh, say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
- 4 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved homes and wild war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our Trust!"
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
-

America

- 1 My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died;
Land of the pilgrim's pride;
From ev'ry mountain side let freedom ring.
- 2 My native country, thee, land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills, like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.
- 4 Our Fathers' God to Thee, author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

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